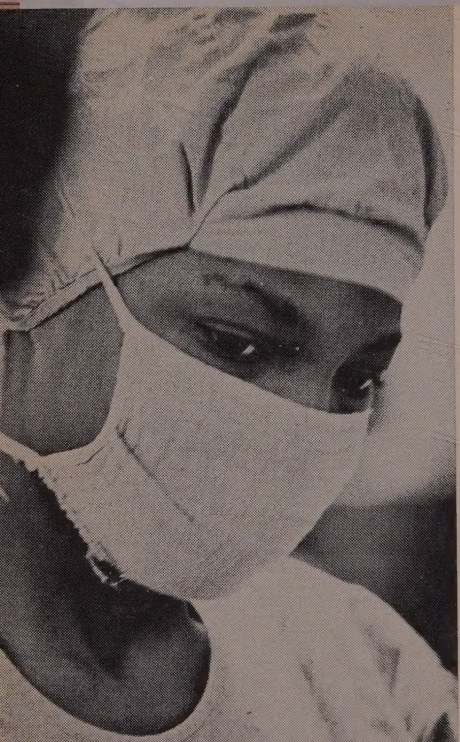
Youth

Laughs / *Latest "Funnies" from the Forum*
Coffee-house / *"Two Fishes" at the Lake*
Martha / *Modern Medicine in Liberia*

15.17

Religious Education
EXHIBIT
Pacific School of Religion



She will be a helper of many . . .

Photos by Ed Eckstein

BY ALICE DIETZ / Martha Kelly is very unusual girl. She is above av age intellectually, a scholarship s dent, a third-generation Christi and the niece of a Senator in t country of Liberia, West Africa. S is very charming, poised, and ve attractive. However, she is unusu for other reasons. She is a symbol the future: first of all—the future the new womanhood in Liberia. Se ondly, she is a symbol of the ne strategy in medical missions and nursing education in her own count

Martha had her elementary a high school education under t auspices of the Episcopal mission Liberia. She is a graduate of t Episcopal High School in Rober port. Her home town is Greensvi Sino County. In high school, she w very athletically inclined and a go student, and upon graduation w awarded an Episcopal Church sch arship so that she might attend C tington College.

Although she has wanted to be nurse for a long time, Martha a knew that she wanted a college ed cation. In Liberia there were f schools of nursing, but none of th were identified with a collegiate p gram in nursing education. So, up receipt of her scholarship, Mar enrolled at Cuttington College a science major. In her first year, had excellent grades; college w seemed to come quite easy for h she sang in the college choir and a member of the championship vo ball team. But still she aspired

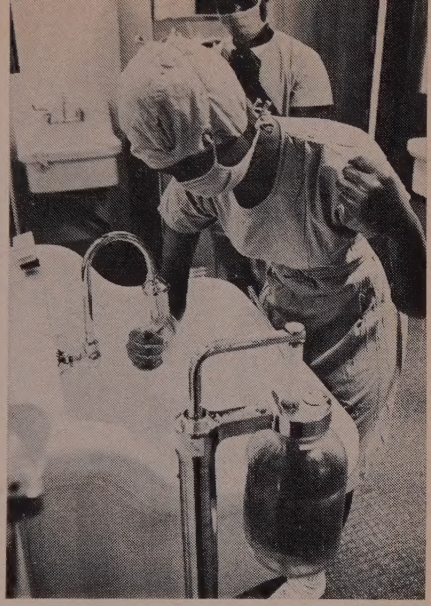
nursing. She did not hesitate long when the announcement was made that Cuttington College would adopt a four-year collegiate nursing program in conjunction with the new two and one half million dollar Phebe Hospital and School of Nursing which was to be opened in the near future one mile down the road from the college.

Cuttington College is a small liberal arts college under the sponsorship of the Episcopal Church. Phebe Hospital and School of Nursing, on the other hand, was a new joint project, an ecumenical venture of the Lutheran, Episcopal and Methodist churches. In term of facilities and equipment, it would match the finest of any stateside hospital. Visitors going through Liberia stop to visit the new Phebe Hospital, for there is none like it in all of West Africa.

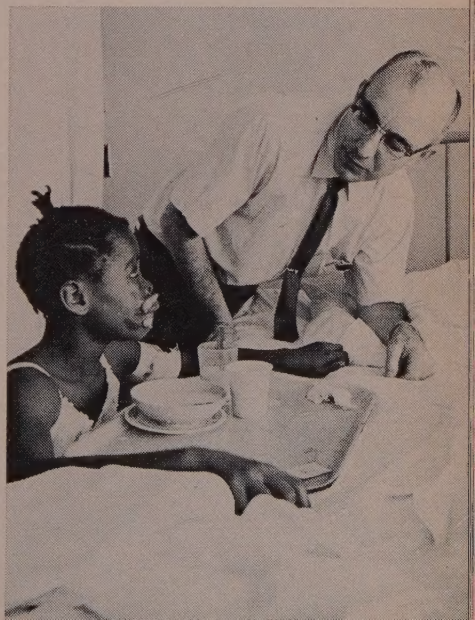
Martha continued in her sophomore year at Cuttington obtaining a solid foundation in the liberal arts, the sciences, and the humanities. As a junior she transferred to the Phebe Hospital campus where she is currently concentrating on the courses in nursing, receiving clinical experience, and putting into practice some of the skills and attitudes that are necessary for the development of the professional nurse today.

As she matures in her nursing experiences, she comes more and more to understand the importance of having obtained a solid foundation. She knows now that professional nursing

Con't. on page 6



Martha learns (above) the proper way to "scrub up" for surgery. Chaplain Bauer (below) chats with a six-year-old patient who is undergoing plastic surgery at the Liberian hospital.



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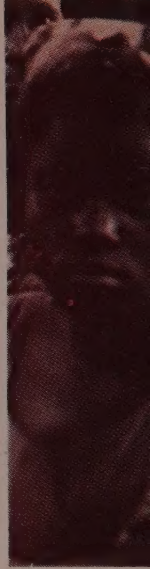
Front and back cover photos by Ed Eckstein.

The Republic of Liberia was founded
1837. Located about 100 miles north
the equator, the country (which is ab
the size of Ohio) is in the tropical r
forest region and has two seasons: ra
and dry; with temperatures ranging fr
60 to 80 degrees. It is "high bush" co
try and there is no open veldt as one of
sees pictured in Africa where the la
herds of animals roam. But there are hu
cottonwood trees and many, many flower
trees and bushes such as peony and fla
boyant. Orchids grow wild in the bu

Most of the people of Liberia farm—w
rice as their principal crop. The major
dustries are related to those carried on
some of the foreign concessions, such
Firestone Rubber and several of the ne
discovered iron mines. Many of the mi
are now being developed by European
American mining companies and the p
ple who live back in the bush (coming fr
28 different tribes, each speaking a differ
language) are now found migrating in la
numbers to these mines.

The capital of Liberia is the city of M
rovia with a population of about 41,000 p
ple, with the country's total popula
about 1½ million. There are drastic char
going on in the total education prog
throughout this country. Some 450 Pe
Corps volunteers are now serving in vil
schools. There are 31 high schools in
beria and many hospitals are being ope
in conjunction with the new industries. Th
are two colleges—the University of Lib
(a government school) and the Cuttin
College and Divinity School (an Episc
college). Cuttington is the only ch
sponsored college in the whole African
tinent.

LIBERIA
PHEBE
HOSPITAL
AFRICA
ONROVIA
5°
10°
100 mi



is based on understanding new scientific techniques, on understanding t
complex nature of human beings, and on creative and analytical thinki
Above all, she has learned to identify with the ultimate purpose of the C
tington-Phebe nursing program: namely, that the sacrificial, therapeutic
of one's self in Christ's name in caring for patients is the unique purpose
Christian nursing.

She is learning that nursing involves team work. As a Cuttington-Phe
nursing student, she gains experience in working with all members of
health team. She is especially conscious of the unique relationship t
exists between the nurse and the doctor, and that she has an opportun
through nursing to contribute something to the total care of the pati
which is distinctly the sphere of the nursing profession and without wh
the doctor and the hospital would not be able to function.

After completion of her senior year at Phebe, Martha will graduate fr
Cuttington College and be awarded a Bachelor of Science degree in nursi
She is a member of the class of 1967.

But, why does this make Martha in any way unusual? Besides the fact t
she has chosen to align herself with a distinctly Christian education,
that she has chosen a profession in which she can make her faith active
love, her nursing school experiences are not really too different from th
in America. The only exception is that she, probably by the time she gr
uates, will have delivered many more babies than any American nurse
ever deliver in her lifetime. In an attempt to meet the kinds of needs t
exist among the people of Liberia, Martha will also have had some pu
health experience before she graduates.

But, Martha is unusual because she is really a symbol—a two-fold symbol. First she is the symbol of the new strategy in medical mission and in nursing education. Heretofore, Phebe Hospital and School of Nursing, which opened in 1921, accepted students with 9th and 10th grade level education. It was located 200 miles up-country, away from the city of Monrovia, and attached to a hospital that was built originally as a maternity center and was never meant to be the full general hospital which it eventually became. Since 1921, only 23 of the 67 graduates of the nursing school were high school graduates. In recent years, we were faced with a declining number of applicants from among the country's graduating classes, primarily because those who did graduate from high school, even if they wanted nursing, wanted college as well. Inevitably, they chose the college education over their desire for a nursing profession.

Besides, our hospital at ZorZor was totally inadequate for the development of educational experiences needed by the professional nurse today. I would not belittle the dedication nor the contribution made by the non-high school graduate who entered the nursing profession at ZorZor. On the other hand, we faced a serious discrepancy in regard to our stated philosophy that our aim in missions, especially in medical missions, was to prepare Liberians to take over the work so that eventually the missionaries could be withdrawn from the country. By no stretch of the imagination could we ever hope to obtain a Liberian faculty for our school of nursing under our old set-up. It meant a drastic break with the past, and like all such changes, inevitably produced misunderstandings and even some hard feelings. The ZorZor hospital was a typically Albert Schweitzer type of

operation—no food service was provided; patients brought along with th someone to do their cooking; that person slept under their bed. Abs were all of the modern scientific tools of diagnosis and treatment used most advanced medical practice today. Patients brought their chickens a their ducks and their corn and cassava to plant. When the ward was ov flowing, mud huts were built surrounding the hospital. What was intend as a 28-bed hospital, originally maternity center only, turned into a sn hospital surrounded by 20+ mud huts in which six or eight patients w assigned if they did not fit into the hospital ward. Charts were labe "Ward Floor Right" and "Ward Floor Left" in many instances where th were not sufficient beds. The doctor saw on some days up to 600 patie a day. There was plenty of quantity with the mission, but the miss dimension was quality in medical practice. Doctors have been known say at the end of a tiring day, "I did not practice medicine today." A this was the setting in which we were trying to educate professional nur —nurses who by right should be able to hold their own with any prof sional nurse throughout the world.

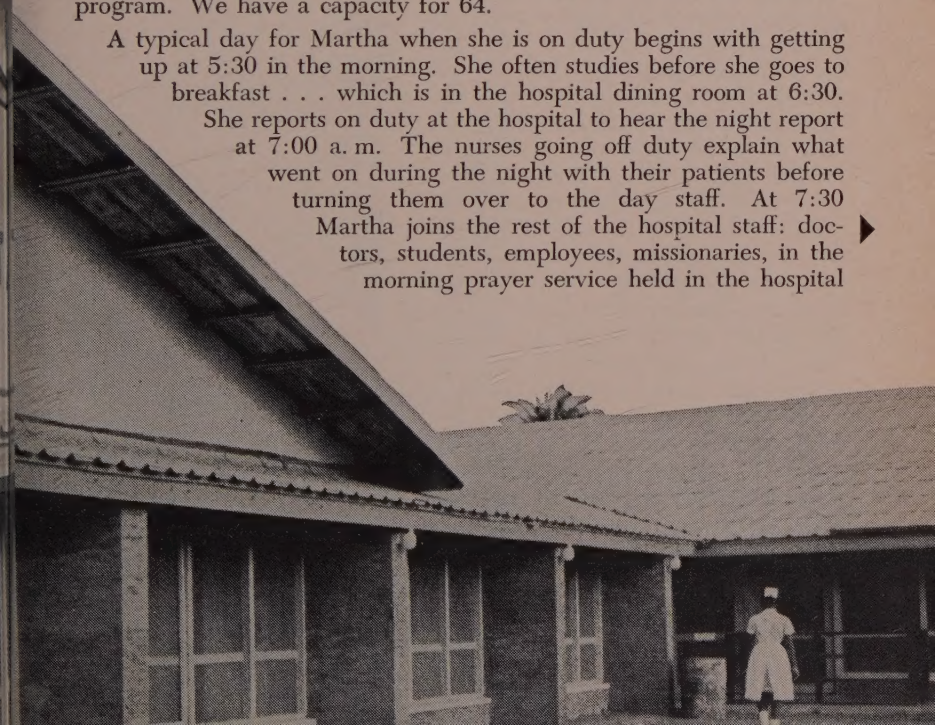
And this is why the new Phebe Hospital was built jointly as an ecum

ical venture of three mission boards, and with the help of the Liberian government. Through enrolling in the Cuttington-Phebe nursing program, Martha Kelly has identified herself with this new strategy in medical missions and in so doing, has become a symbol of this new strategy.

But Martha is also a symbol of the future, of the new womanhood in Liberia. She has chosen a profession by which she can make a real contribution to her own people. In choosing the college way to nursing, she has laid the foundation for continuing education. Our mission board's policy is to obtain, in one's own country, the highest level of educational preparation possible. Only when further education is needed for a particular vocation or profession and is not available in that country are students sent overseas for advanced preparation. Martha has not settled on her future yet. She still has experiences to gain in care of the mentally ill, the obstetric and the pediatric patient, and also an experience in public health nursing. She hasn't decided what she wants to do in the future, and rightly so. But the important thing is that the possibility is now present that she can become one of the future leaders of the nursing profession in and through the facilities of the Phebe Hospital School of Nursing. She and the two classmates who enrolled with her are a very important part of the future of nursing in Liberia; the history of nursing in Liberia today.

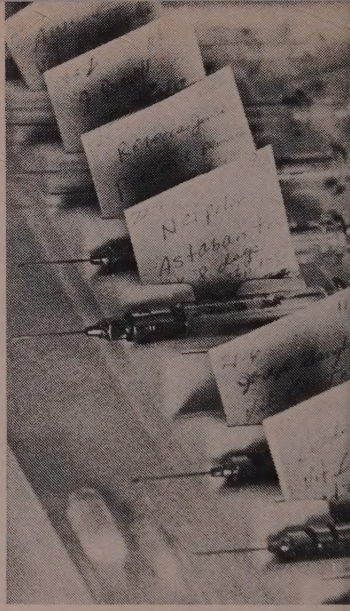
Currently, fifteen student nurses are enrolled in this collegiate nursing program. We have a capacity for 64.

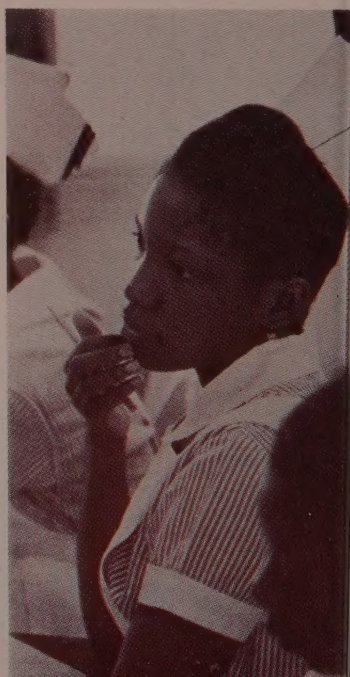
A typical day for Martha when she is on duty begins with getting up at 5:30 in the morning. She often studies before she goes to breakfast . . . which is in the hospital dining room at 6:30. She reports on duty at the hospital to hear the night report at 7:00 a. m. The nurses going off duty explain what went on during the night with their patients before turning them over to the day staff. At 7:30 Martha joins the rest of the hospital staff: doctors, students, employees, missionaries, in the morning prayer service held in the hospital



chapel. After the chapel service, she returns either to class or to duty. She spends about four hours a day in class and two or three hours on duty, gaining experience in the care of some of the patients about whom she has been studying. While on duty, she makes detailed nursing care plans. Before she begins the care of each patient, she knows what is wrong with him, what the doctor's plan of care is for that patient, and what kind of outcome is expected from the patient's disease. Along with this information, she uses what she knows about each patient personally in developing his program for the day. She keeps careful, detailed notes, makes observations, reports to the doctor anything that is significant regarding her patients. She makes detailed studies of the drugs she administers, and she knows she is not to give any drug unless she knows what it is for, what the average dosage is, what the expected effect of the drug is, what the signs of reaction to the drug are, and what to do about it. She participates several times a week in patient centered ward classes where many of the people involved in the care of the patients in a department will present a particular patient for study by the group to consider what kind of care this patient should be getting. It's all aimed at the improvement of the care as planned for each individual patient.

While in class, Martha receives lectures from the doctors on the hospital staff. There is a well-qualified nursing faculty who give all the nursing care lectures following the doctors' lectures on various disease conditions. She receives lectures from the hospital pharmacist, from the dietitian, and from the medical tech-





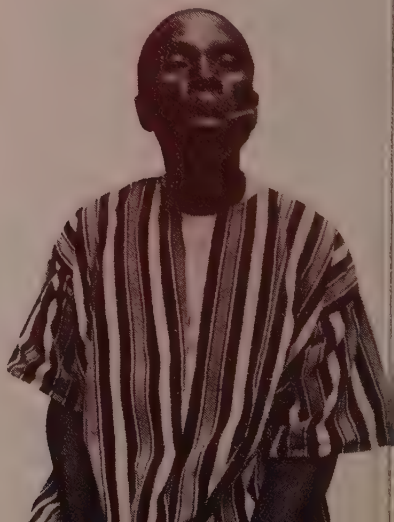
A typical day for Martha involves study, work in the hospital and relaxation with friends in her dorm room. Her instructor in the delivery room (left) is Miss Alice Dietz, author of this article, and head of the nursing program at Phebe Hospital.

nologist. At the end of her hours of class or tour of duty, which is usuall about 3:30 in the afternoon, you will find Martha on the volleyball cour or during rain time, just in bull sessions in the dormitory.

Early evenings, the Phebe students often receive visitors from Cuttingto College or wander over the campus to visit with friends there. All Pheb students are invited to participate in any of the activities at Cuttington— such as the music organizations, drama groups, concerts, athletic event and the usual college social activities. Phebe students, in turn, often have party over at the Phebe campus and invite various friends from Cuttingto

Usually during the hours from seven to ten p. m., Martha will be foun in the library studying and taking care of her assignments. Phebe student including Martha, turn in a little earlier than American students. They wi

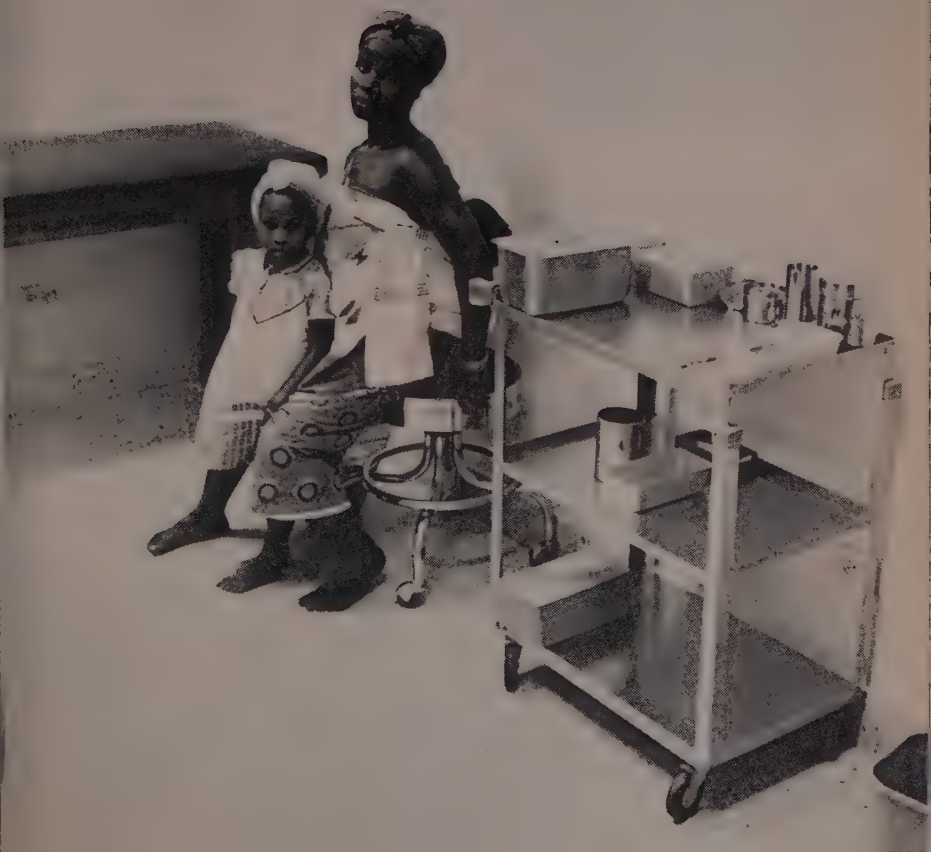
One of the problems faced by this modern hospital is some reluctance on the part of native Liberians to adapt to its Western methods and procedures. Many patients, used to sleeping on mats on the ground, prefer to sleep on the floor under or beside their beds rather than in the bed itself.



be sleeping by 10:30 or 11:00 o'clock unless there is some special occasion at one of the institutions.

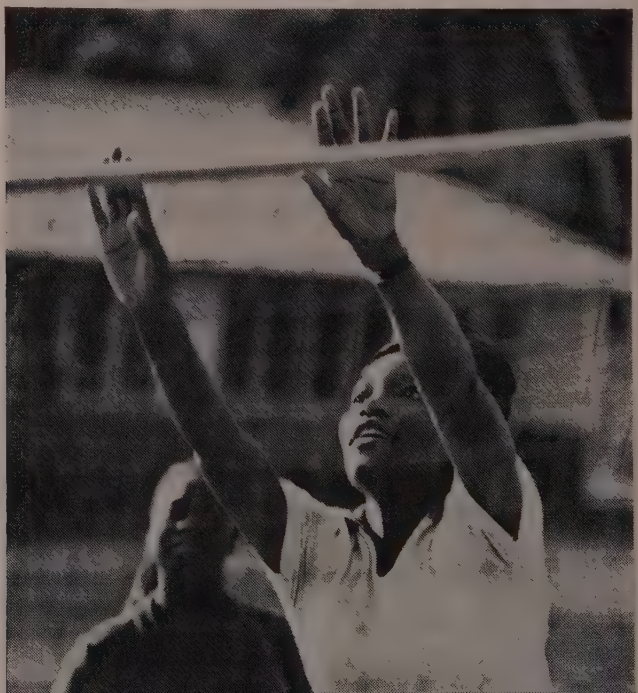
Martha doesn't get home very often. Her home is some 140 miles from Phebe and Cuttington. Now and then she has a visit from some member of her family, and usually on major holidays, if she has two days off in a row, she will make the trip home. Phebe students are on a six day week. They go to class five days a week, and then work in the hospital either on Saturday or Sunday—having alternate Sundays off as a rule.

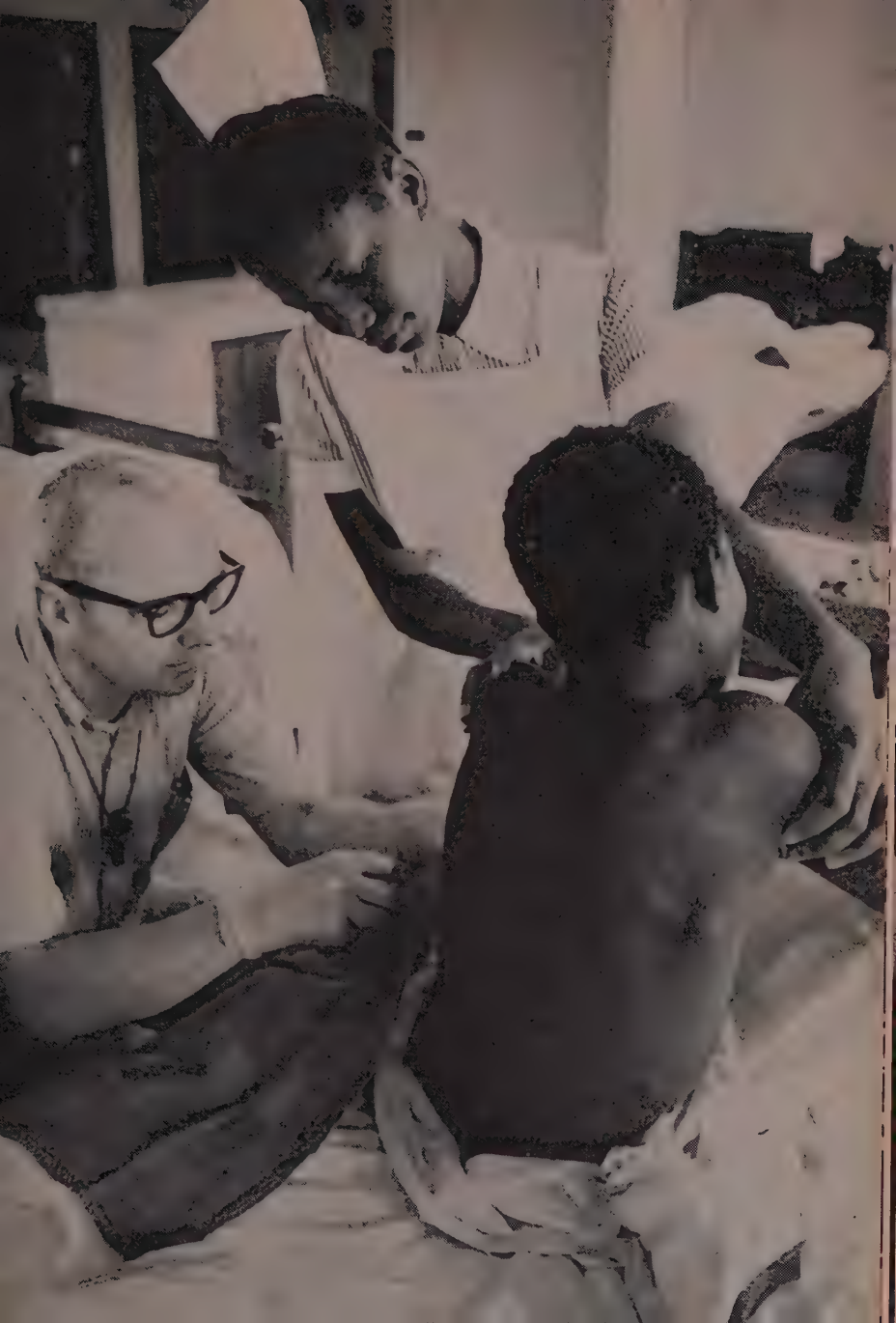
Martha finds learning in the Cuttington-Phebe nursing program to be an exciting personal experience. She has opportunity to understand her own motives and to set and achieve her own goals. She finds that nursing focuses on people. Life and death are the issues; promoting health is the funda-



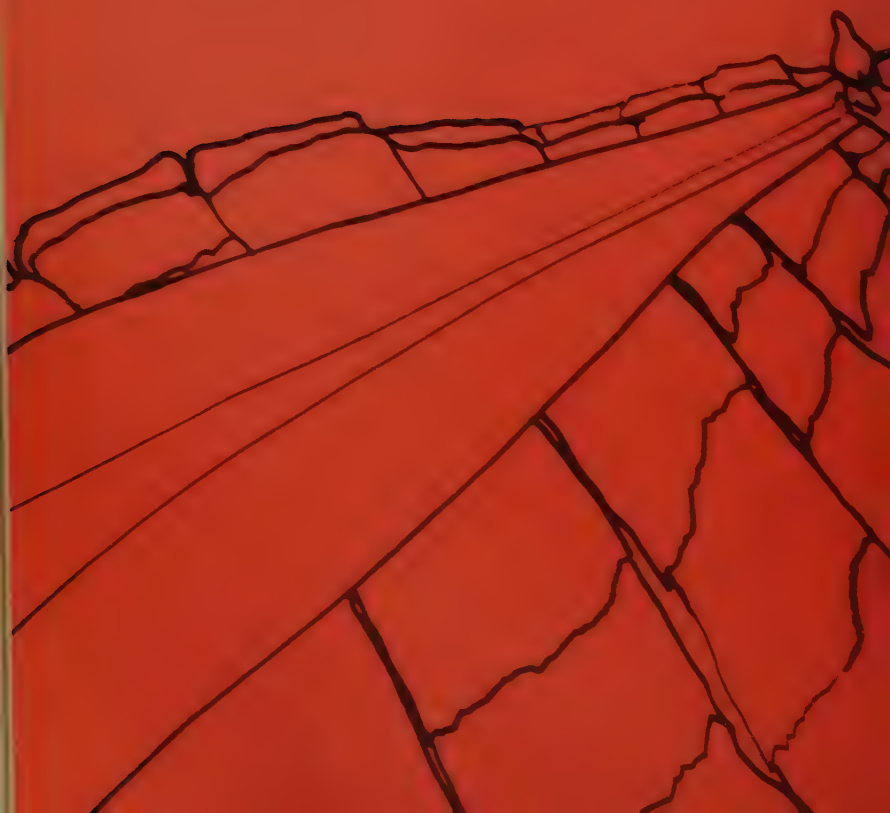
mental aim, and in between are all the stages of extending and withdrawing physical and emotional and spiritual support as indicated by the patients needs.

We look forward to filling our classes with many more Martha's in the future, that they may become witnesses with her to God's healing love in Jesus Christ. ▼





WHEN MARC AND I WERE EIGHT, we sat on the roof, and each day mad
us a different person where we played. I remember. Just now in my mind I a
become a raggedy beach-comber cast upon an island where the sands a
pebbles of the shore are real gold, and ivory grows upon trees. Marc in
mind beside me is the lion who covered my feet with his tail at night to keep
warm, and I rode upon his back at the day upon golden sands where jew
plumaged birds walked by silver waves washing (only grey pigeons never rea
cast their shadows on our roof, as long as we were on it. they might have co
to one eave if we had hid at the other, and we almost, but not quite, had
patience to wait for them. Still, we left crumbs out for them, upon a spec



square reserved for pigeons) and sometimes we rode far out into the silver waves, floating, floating . . . from under the eaves a siren wails.

In those days Marc's house was a neighboring island, and we swam to it sometimes to speak with the cannibals there. and the grass below us washed by silvery waves. And the trees anemonaes swaying in the sea, and the sidewalk between our homes the trail of a giant squid who had passed in the night, and swingset delicate spindling coral . . .

siren-mothers under the eaves lured us home that morning, and how soon was it after, two nights or four? that we grew up.

Story and art by Cathleen Herr, (18), Emerson Hall, Beloit, Wisconsin

MORALITY ISSUE

This might be termed a fan letter.

. . . "A Very Personal Thing" in the July issue on "Morality" was such a thought-provoking and thoughtful article that I felt the need to sit down and write this letter of appreciation.

I hope that articles such as the aforementioned one will continue to appear in YOUTH to help young people. —*P.S., Scranton, N.D.*

I am writing regarding your July issue of YOUTH magazine. It's the best, most timely you've ever put out. In the past some of your editions didn't seem too good to me, but this one was "really good." I especially liked the article "You Are You." It helped me a lot and a lot of other people too, I think. —*J.G., Middletown, Pa.*

Before I launch into my tirade against one of the articles appearing in the July issue, let me congratulate you on the fine job YOUTH is doing. I have been favorably impressed by its treatment of young people as thinking pre-adults rather than irrational "teenagers."

In light of what I said above, I was somewhat shocked by the article "Perspectives on Sex Morality Today" by Gabriel Fackre. The purpose of such a writing, I would think, wou be to give a clearer perspective rat than make the present perspect even cloudier, which, in my opini is what Dr. Fackre's effort did. believe this regressive action to the result of:

1. Limited knowledge of what was talking about. I rather doubt he has ever read much of the *Playl Philosophy* or the *Playboy Advis* What he appears to have done is adopt the view of "*Playboy* morali that other non-readers of that pu cation have acquired, namely, an correct one.

A similar situation exists regard *Situation Ethics*, knowledge ab which he obviously acquired fr *Time* magazine. (I truly hope does not get his medical advice fr *Readers' Digest!*)

2. Building an argument on in rect premises. After misinterpre the *Playboy Philosophy* and *Situa Ethics*, then quoting Drs. Cox Fletcher out of context, he builds own argument around worn cliches.

3. Incorrect Old Testament gesis. Aside from trying to eq the mythical and the factual, Fackre has evidently not exami

ıe original Hebrew version of "Thou ıalt not commit adultery." A very ırprising passage, indeed.

What Dr. Fackre comes up with in ɔite of the shortcomings exhibited in ıis article is, interestingly enough, a osition very close to that of a dyed-ı-the-wool situationalist.

Please, for the sake of our semi-ɔnfused pre-adults and adults, try ɔ insure that your authors know what ıey are talking about. It is called esponsible reporting."

—*T.L., Hamilton, Ohio*

UTTON, BUTTON . . .

Ooops, we forgot to credit photog-ıpher Ed Eckstein for taking the ɔver photo on the September 11th sue. Sorry, Ed!

ONFUSION OF YOUTH

I read YOUTH magazine before giv-g copies of it to the young people our church and I always feel that leaves me confused like many young ɔple feel today. The August issue Creative Arts) was written by youth emselves. That is good so far as it ɔes, but so much of it is negative. Couldn't each issue include a *positive* article by someone who knows and can give direction to youth on the great issues that confront them today?

—*Unsigned, Batavia, Ill.*

JOY OF YOUTH

I found your September 11 issue of YOUTH most enjoyable. Especially intriguing was Mr. Newton's review of "The Russians Are Coming, The Russians Are Coming." How accurately he pin-pointed the reactions of people to seeing the movie. The first time I saw it I was completely caught up in the humor, the stereotypes of the Russians *and* the Americans. The second time I saw the picture I was completely depressed because I could see what mass hysteria can do and this *1984*-ish "Hate, hate, hate, kill, kill, kill" attitude that we are propagating around the world. But thank goodness for movies such as this which help us to laugh at ourselves and at the same time to think some very deep thoughts about the world that we are making for ourselves.

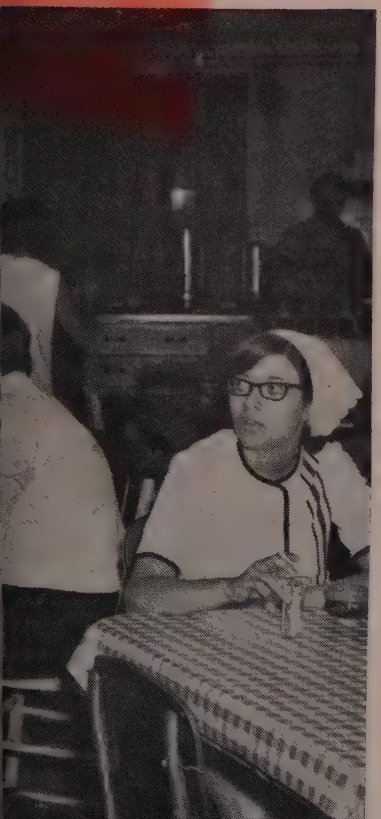
Thanks for another good issue of YOUTH.

—*S.W., Concord, N.H.*

Photo by Wide World

TWO LITTLE FISHES and ha

ey grew . . .



BY GRANT MacMICHAEL / A waltz is as out of place at Geneva on the Lake, Ohio, as "The Star Spangled Banner" in the Kremlin! Everything, in this summer resort town, 45 miles from Cleveland, is à go-go.

Geneva on the Lake could not escape the changing patterns of American life anymore than any other community, and soon after World War II, the resort business people became aware of the growing market for teenage business. Gradually the quiet relaxed family vacation center became a beehive of shops, dance halls, bars, and restaurants. "The Cove," "The Barn," "The Sunken Bar," "Teen Age Dance Land," are a few of the spots where teens can rock 'n' roll, do the Jerk, Frug, or Watusi, and look for the action from dusk till five a. m. A few elderly couples and young parents with small children can still be seen on the beaches and in the shops during the week, but on the weekend the Honda crowd moves in and everyone else moves over!

Then came the 1965 Fourth of July riots. It was estimated that 35,000 people thronged into Geneva on the Lake and tried to celebrate within a space that is overcrowded with 5000 people. Tension mounted as young people became impatient with waiting in line at hot dog stands, bars, and shooting galleries. About midnight a dance hall proprietor announced he was closing down for 30 minutes to clean house and replenish his supplies, but would readmit everyone without additional charge. It is alleged he did not keep his word, but attempted to collect another, and higher, admission fee. This seems to have been the spark that set off the riot. When it was all over a police

Photos by Grant MacMichael

cruiser had been demolished, a policeman hospitalized, several others in jured, and scores of young people arrested.

WHERE WERE THE CHURCHES?

Long before the riot took place, many persons in Geneva on the Lak had been concerned about conditions here. I had suggested to the minis terial association and to the Public Affairs Committee of the Geneva Unite Church that we sponsor a coffee house ministry at the resort. The ministeria association failed to respond, but the United Church Council voted $10 to start the project and a letter was sent to pastors in neighboring com munities inviting them and interested persons in their churches to a meetin to discuss the proposal. In succeeding meetings, a board of directors wa elected, and the name "Two Little Fishes" was chosen. The Village Cou cil was approached about legal ordinances with which a coffee house woul need to comply.

The riot intensified our efforts to establish a coffee house. We receive contributions from individuals, churches, ministerials associations, and de nominational offices. Training sessions for the workers were held throug the winter under the direction of Hale Chatfield—a burly, bearded instru tor of English at Hiram College.

The last training session for workers before our scheduled Memorial Da opening was one of the most productive meetings of the entire project. group of students from the Ashtabula extension center of Kent State Un versity was present. Recently one of the students stated that the grou came to that meeting with the express purpose of "putting down" th coffee house. They were afraid the coffee house idea was just a pani reaction of adults because of the riot. But, when they discovered that w had been planning for the coffee house long before the riot and that we we playing it straight with them, they decided to "go along." They did mo than "go along"—they took hold of the project and by contributing doze of hours in painting, cleaning, making window drapes, and decorating th walls with hurricane lamps, fish nets, and art work, helped us meet o deadline for opening on May 27.

"Congratulations, pastor, this is a real 'cool' place," were the words of o young girl as she left the "Two Little Fishes" that opening night. Th coffee house, which holds about 60 people, has been filled every night has been open. Friday and Sunday it is open from 8:30 p. m. to 2:30 a. m and Saturday nights until 3:30. Young people, mostly in sneakers and cu off pants, wander in and out. They talk, play guitars, sing, play cards checker or chess, drink coffee and eat pretzels, and read their poetry- some of which is not very good and some of which is acceptable, but all which shows a preoccupation with war, death and the hopelessness of ma

On Friday night, special programs have been scheduled. Among th guests appearing this summer were Walter Keller, poet and English instru tor at Youngstown University; Grace Butcher, well known Cleveland po and star athlete (three times a member of the AAU All-American tra

team and holder of the women's indoor half-mile championship); Richard Myers, prize winning film producer (his movie "First Time Here" earned first prize at the Ann Arbor Film Festival and is in the film archives permanent collection in Venice, Italy); and Ralph Cebulla, clinical psychologist who led a discussion on "Conformity, Non-Conformity, and Self-Deception."

It is rumored that the proprietors of some of the resort's money making spots are quite mystified, if not a little piqued, that the coffee house, where the strongest drink available is coffee and where entertainment is intellectual, draws a crowd every week-end.

Perhaps the coffee house popularity implies a healthy reaction to what one young person referred to as "the economic raping of youth." Such a comment lends weight to the theory that much of the revolt of youth against the traditions and customs their parents have long held sacred, outwardly at least, is in reality a revolt against the very obvious phoniness of the adult world.

WHY A COFFEE HOUSE?

The purpose of the "Two Little Fishes" as stated in the Articles of Incorporation is, "The operation of a center or a coffee house to afford young people visiting Geneva on the Lake a place of relaxation and sanctuary to which they can come with their particular interests and problems confident of a sympathetic audience, who, by listening to the questions and issues and needs important to these youths, will provide them with a useful 'outlet' and help them toward increased maturity, intellectual, social, and spiritual. Our approach will be to emphasize conversation and the arts."

The degree to which we are achieving this purpose cannot really be determined. At this point the greatest value of the "Two Little Fishes" may simply be that it exists. There has been very little "opening up" on the part of the young people who come. There may be more as time passes and the youth become convinced that adults are present not to preach, direct, scold, organize, teach; but to listen, to respect youth as persons, to share ideas, and to do all this in an atmosphere of openness and acceptance. Some adults have found a suspicion on the part of some youth that puts the adult world to shame. Perhaps youth and adults are discovering each other, and possibly some meaningful two-way communication will open up.

Public reaction to the "Two Little Fishes" is mixed. There is suspicion among the establishment. If we are not Communists, then we are at least dangerous reactionaries. But generally the reaction has been

favorable, with more than a few people expressing appreciation fo our attempting to "understand" and "help" young people. The Geneva churches, with the exception of United and Christ Episcopal, look askance at the project and through their pastors declare it to be a waste of time and money because it is not evangelistic in the traditional sense. But from surrounding communities we have a broad base of interdenominational support (Lutheran, Episcopal, Methodist, United Church of Christ).

July 4th has come and gone again in Geneva on the Lake. Did the presence of the "Two Little Fishes" make a difference this year? Perhaps the best answer is the following editorial which appeared after that weekend in the Geneva paper:

REFLECTIONS ON THE WEEKEND AT THE LAKE

Many people down at the Lake refuse to acknowledge the atmosphere there this past weekend was just as charged as during the troubled same three days last year, or for that matter, that anything serious occurred on either occasion.

This attitude is the biggest block to rebuilding the coveted image of a family oriented vacation town.

Despite the apparently effective preparations by Mayor Wilson Finley and the police department, several incidents occurred which gave out-of-town news media plenty of fodder for lead copy.

"Foul," some lake residents are crying.

And we agree—up to a point. Some false information and some exaggeration doubtless went into some of the reporting by metropolitan newspapers. No cottage was burned by rioters, two girls did not commit suicide after a drinking bout.

"Why don't they print the good things that happen down here?" asked one angry man.

The latter question implies other questions: What good things ARE happening? What civic or charitable programs have been launched?

The Two Little Fishes Coffee House, for example, has been an effective program. Its sponsorship is from church leaders from outside the community and even immediate area. It fills a need as evidenced by a solid regular patronage.

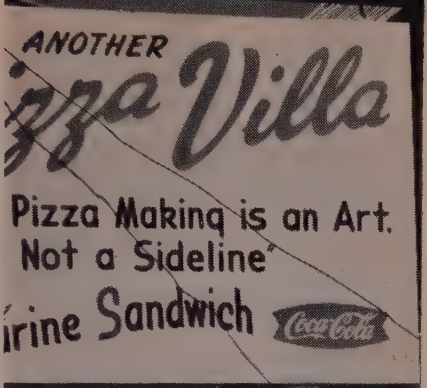
(The resort is a town without a church of its own, which is unusual even for a summer place.)

Good news might be made by the construction of a vacationers' chapel or by a program such as was proposed by a councilman last year, of providing Golden Age memberships at reduced rates at the Municipal Golf Course, or by any number of other greater and lesser enterprises.

We believe good things happen when people make them happn.

Time and attitude will determine whether July 4 disturbances are to become a tradition or eliminated by civic enterprise. ▼

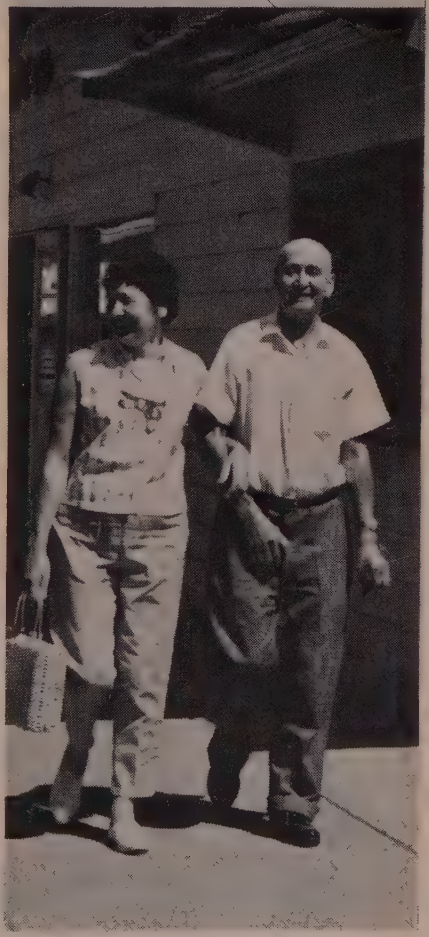
GRANT A. MacMICHAEL / Mr. MacMichael is minister of the United Church Geneva and on the Board of Directors of the "Two Little Fishes."



AT THE END

By John Gollon

Seconds-years
Ticked-and-tocked off
As we wrinkle
Gray
And
Lose
Our teeth.
And at the end
Our tired eyes
Still search
As when
They
Had
The
Brightness
Of youth.



Random thoughts
while praying . . .

. . . the Lord's prayer

Art and Verse by Peggy Richter, West Seneca, N.Y. / 17

Our Father . . .

our power—uniting us to the one next door, the Negro, the African, the communist, the poor, the rich, the dirty . . .

who art in Heaven . . .

but who can be seen here in the clouds—the flowers—the ocean—and even in the teen-age dances, the wild parties, the mess of the world, and in the midst of hate,

hallowed be Thy Name

even when it's used with damn . . .
. . . even when mocked out, even when it's used to our own advantage.

Thy kingdom come . . .

into our hearts, our loves, our lives, our troubles, misgivings, doubts, questions, hatred.

Thy Will be Done on earth as it is in heaven

. . . but can earth be heaven?
. . . dare we ask why such a mess? why war? why hate? why poverty? why doubts? why—

give us This day our daily Bread . . .

. . . physically, to get thru the day, to swim, to run, to win—
. . . spiritually, to meet each day—its work, troubles, goods, and bads—

and forgive us our debts . .

— — — Life, love, hopes, friends, the lilies, comfort, talents, joys and sorrows, someone to love — — — Oh! we owe you so much!

as we forgive our DEBTORS.

. . . the brother who hates—the one who hurts us—the selfish one in life—
the unfair one ———— but then, do we really forgive them?—do we really love
them?—how?—Help us to, even though we don't want to.

AND LEAD US NOT INTO TEMPTATION. . .

. . . in other words
become a strong enough par
of our lives—our faith—so that we can resist the temptation to satisfy
our own desires, to not think of others, to hate, to strike back, to dis-
obey, to fall. . . .

BUT deliver us from evil

Get us out of this hell on earth———
———this hatred, this mess—where, to kill is a way of life—to cheat is right—
to hate is to love—where war is peace . . . where death is the climax! the end. . .

for Thine is the Kingdom

. . . on this earth-hell too? ? . . .

and the power !!!

Seen, in thunderstorms, in snowstorms, in sunsets — — — and, seen, in faith, in all controlling units of this mess . . .

and the Glory - - -

. . . in a sunset, in love, in faith, hope, in the hills—in the slums of New York City, in the dirt and grime and corruption . . .

forever and ever . . .

Someday. Someday.—heaven will be ours . . .

amen!

shall it be so?? . . . !

FUNNIES YOU HEAR ON THE WAY TO THE YOUTH FORUM

Two cows were talking as they watched a mi
truck go by marked "Pasteurized! Homogenize
Vitamin D added!" One cow turned to the oth
and said, "Kinda makes you feel inadequate, does
it?" *Pat Bennett, Pasadena, Calif.* /

Q: What goes slam-slam-slam-slam?
A: A four-door grape.
Poe Biel, Glendive, Montana /

A young minister was rising to the pulpit
deliver his first sermon in a small country churc
To his dismay, he looked out into the pews to s
one lone farmer. Quite uncertain as to exac
what path to follow he stepped down from t
pulpit to the farmer for advice. The farmer slow
drawled out his reply: "Well, when I go out
feed my cows and only one shows up, I do
fail to feed it because the others aren't there." T
young minister nodded his understanding a
returned to the pulpit. He preached and
preached and he preached and he preached. Af
completing his sermon he stepped down from t
pulpit and went to greet the farmer. Upon bei
asked what he thought of the sermon, the farm
replied: "Well when I go out to feed my cows a
only one shows up, I don't give it the whole loa
Gerald Baxter, Dayton, Ohio /

Customer: "What's that fly doing in my soup?"
Waiter: "I don't know, sir—looks like the backstro
to me." *Marcia Clemmitt, Canton, Ohio* /

Q: Why didn't Batman go fishing?
A: Because Robin ate up all the worms.
Priscilla Dupouy, Rehoboth, Mass. /

Q: What is a chug-chug?
A: A 45 year-old go-go girl.
Colleen Baker, Lisbon, Ohio /

Q: What has four legs, a tail, a trunk, and is gra
A: A moose going on vacation.
Linda Arbegast, Allenton, Pa. /

Photos by Donald Rogers

Q: What's long and yellow and seldom rings?
A: An unlisted banana. *Kaye Foster, Roanoke, Va. / 16*

Q: Why did the elephant stand on the marshmallow?
A: So he wouldn't fall in the cocoa. *Kathy Grow, Mobridge, S. D. / 14*

A minister was talking to a farmer and he asked the farmer: "If you ad 100 horses, would you give me 50?" The farmer said "Yes." The inister asked: "If you had 100 cows, would you give me 50?" The farmer aid "Yes." Then the minister asked, "If you had two pigs would you give ne one?" The farmer said, "Now cut that out, you know I have two pigs!"
Janet Hille, Woodsboro, Tex. / 15

What do you call a hamburger thief? — A hamburgler.
Beth Koehler, South Bend, Ind. / 16

What is a class reunion? — It's where you get together to see who is alling apart. *Kerry Mann, San Antonio, Tex. / 17*

A man was bar-b-quing a chicken on a spit and singing "O Sol o mio" hen a drunk came along and said, "Say, Buddy — you sound pretty good, ut your monkey doesn't look so hot!"
Christian Olson, Los Angeles, Calif. / 17

A man drove his long, sleek car into a filling station and said, "Fill 'er up." fter a while the filling station attendant suggested, "Better shut off your ngine, you're gaining on me." *Neil Rettinger, Bourbon, Ind. / 17*

Q: Where does a 500 lb. gorrilla sleep?
A: Wherever he wants to! *Chip Tucker, Rumford, R. I. / 16*

A man went to a doctor for an examination. When he asked for a eport, the doctor said, "You're as sound as a dollar." At this the man eplied, "Oh, is it as bad as all that?" *Lois Schaefer, St. Louis, Mo. / 15*

Definition of Vacation Bible School — "Theological camp."
Larry Sipe, York, Pa. / 16

A man bought a cigar in a department store and began lighting it. The alesgirl called his attention to a "No Smoking" sign. The man said ngrily: "You sell cigars, but you prohibit smoking?"" To which the alesgirl answered: "We also sell bath towels."
Priscilla Southerly, Falls Church, Va. / 18

I commend to you
our sister Phoebe,
a deaconess of the
church at Cenchreae,
that you may receive
her in the Lord as
befits the saints,
and help her in
whatever she may
require from you,
for she has been
a helper of many
and of myself as well.

Romans 16: 1 R.S.V.